A Mighty Monarch.

I am richer than Crossus of old, to my mind, I have treasures most varied and rare; I have ships whose depends on no

And I know naugh, of burdensome care. Houses unnumbered I claim as my own,
Without tenants to make them a hore;
I have songs which are written for my car

And have pictures and books by the score. I have born a and eattle and birds of all climes, Queer fishes that swim in the sea; I have bells made of filver, whose musical

Are rung out to please only me.

I rule und.sputed, acknowledge no peer (The' my subjects are oft known to scold), For I'm King of the nursery, and what is

Pm only about two years old.

—Is II. Mansbach.

kurple and Fine Linen.

She ... I all robed in splendor, fair as dawn Wen lirst he bares his forchead in the Sast;

And lace that was historic, line as frost, The tracery of its pattern, railing down O'er sprays of biorsoms, caught with jewels fine:

No fairer sight in all the goodly town.

Yet gazed she on the splendor cold as death, Yet looked she on the picture still and white; The flashing jewels caught no answering flash liash In eyes that erst were brighter than their light.

The chill of that set face, assilent there she thought upon the radiance of her life Given for the radiance of this pageant fair.

-Lettie Tyng Griswold.

HER MATCH-MAKING.

"Well, do you like him, Kitty?" "Oh, very much, Sally, dear?"
"His lovely mustache and his big, blue eyes! Did you notice, Kitty?"
"Blue? Why, they're a sort of greenish-grey; and his mustache is decided-ly stubbly."

Stubbly!" Miss Saily Wilson dropped the paper in which she was twisting her hair for the night, and turned upon her friend with a gasp. "Stubbly! For mercy's sake of whom

are you talking?"
"Why, of Mr. Beadle, to be sure—

Mr. Alfred Beadle, the great bondhold-er, the hero of the evening; of whom

Sally watched her in dismayed sil-

ee.
"Mr. Beadle!" she said, reproachfully. "You know I mean Howard Ben-

Kitty paused in her giddy revolutions and sat down, with her rounded elbows on the bureau, and her lovely, flushed face in her hands.

"Dear me!-no I didn't," she said, fixing her soft eyes wonderingly on Sally's troubled face. "But, come to think of it, he was rather nice-look-

Sally grouned. Was this the reward of all her love schemes? Was this that

obscurity of dressmaking to preside had recently returned from boardig

Nobody could ever love her may for herself alone- reach across a brier of poverty, and marry her in a

face of a disapproving world.
Sally sometimes regretted that or father had been the highly successul

railway contractor that he had bee

Her very name was discoura
Sally Wilson! Who could co
of anything interesting happenin
person with so horribly prosaic at
But Kitty! It was all very dif with Kitty. Sally's romantic son thrilled with prophetic delight th

ment she had seen her-sitting orene for in one of Madame Lavine's scolroom windows.

Kitty had been educated by a bie-lor uncle. She was beautiful and enniless-the very qualifications heroine, Sally had reflected.

She had taken her under her ing, as it were; and now that schooms over, she had brought her honevith her for a long visit—the chief objet of which was that Kitty and Hyard Bennett might be brought togeth. Sally had met him while at hon on

her last vacation, and had immentely consigned him in her heart to What could be more fitting nore delightful? Howard was fair, Litty

brunette—which was just as it lould be. Howard was calm, langul and slightly pensive; Kitty was go and vivacious. Opposite qualities we al-ways necessary for perfect happiss. The time had arrived for boulfill-

ment of her hopes and schemes.

Sally had given her first rection, and from her position as hosts had noted the progress of affairs brehless-

She had watched their meetic and their subsequent intercourse and their subsequent intercourse and in to support together, though the had been no easy matter. Alterd Beadle—the reputed millio conforming whom everybody was looking forward eagerly downward was looking for

lously stirred up—having &I dangerous intentions of taking bimself, and Howard having by tuse as to offer his arm to half tess. But these difficulties, and Why sim flar ones, she had bravely s

and had waited eagerly

guest had gone, to hear Kitty's verdiet. "Rather good-looking!" she repeated, despairingly. "Why, he's a perfect Adonis, Kitty!"

feet Adoms, Kitty!"
"Oh, well, I don't know!" said Kitty, composedly. "Howard," she went
on, dreamily, "he looks as though his
name was Howard; all the Howards I ever knew were big and fair, and—rather soft, and—"

She stopped suddenly; she had eaught a glimpse of Sally's face in the

grass.
"I'm so sorry, dear! I suppose he's a great friend of yours?" she said apologetically.
"But really I didn't think him so entertaining as Mr. beadle, and he hasn't half the money, you know," and Kitty laughed wick-

odly.
Mr. Beadle again! Sally's heart sank. She might have expected something of the sort. Kitty was so totally different from herself. She could never be made to see things as Sally saw them; she was distressingly matter-of-

fact.
Sally sat pondering seriously, with the lights turned low, after Kitty, flushed and tired, and happy, had fall-

Surely things must come out right. Howard must be backed and encouraged, and Mr. Beadle must be snub-bed, crushed, and annihilated.

In eyes that erst were brighter than their Sally was not quite clear as to how no warmth from ruby hangings could light this latter was to be accomplished but she went to sleep with renewed

'I suppose we shall be flooded with cals, shan't we?" said Kitty, as they satin the parlor the next evening, talking over last night's festivity, with occasonal yawns. 'I suppose so, dear," responded Sal-

ly, gazing at her in fond admiration.

Kitty was at her loveliest. Her red lips were a smile of pleased expectancy, and her dark eyes were bright with auticipation.

By the way," she said, peering into an opposite mirror and patting her har: "Mr. Beadle said something about coming to-night. Dear me! how

Sally grouned inwardly.

'I presume Mr. Beadle will not notice much," she said, severely. "He ispast those things, I should think.

in must be forty at least."
"About that," said Kitty, sweetly. Kitty pulled off one small white slip-per, and stood twirling around upon the other and laughing gleefally.

Sally watched her in dismayed siltimself.

Mr. Beadle pounced upon the chair earest Kitty; Howard sank gracefully pon the sofa at Sally's side. "I hope your duties of last night have

ot quite worn you out," he said, look-"Oh, dear me, not at all!" responded ally, rather sharply.

This was all wrong; but what was "It was a charming affair," Howard

ontinued, moving a little nearer to her.
"Thank you!" said Sally, abstract-

She was watching the pair opposite, way in which her dreams were to be with rising uneasiness.

Was Wilson was a very romantic dangerous angle, talking with horrible young lady. She had always been and rejoiced in being.

As regarded herself, she had long since come to the conclusion that any chair roll backward and land him on romantic ending was, if not quite interpossible, at least most unlikely.

Was this that She was watching the pair opposite, with rising uneasiness.

Mr. Beadle was leaning forward at a dangerous angle, talking with horrible volubility, with his eyes fixed on Kitzer with the second of the conclusion that any chair roll backward and land him on romantic ending was, if not quite interpossible, at least most unlikely.

sing; and now was begging kitty to sing; and now was Sally's chance, "Do dear!" she urged; "our new waltz song. Do you know it?" she went on, turning to Howard, "Mr.

Bennett will turn your leaves, Kitty," Howard followed Kitty to the piano obediently, and Mr. Beadle Joined Sally on the sofa

·How extremely well-suited they are!' Sally observed. "They seem made for each other. Don't you think

"Really, I had not noticed it," rejoined Mr. Beadle, stroking his mustache with sudden gravity.

"Stubbly!—good gracious, yes!" said Sally to herself, wrathfully. "I should hardly think so," he add-

ed, with some asperity.

"No!" said Sally, frigidly.
And they relapsed into silence.
That was the first of a long series of

similar occasions.

Howard and Mr. Beadle called incessantly, and Sally's anxieties in-

ereased accordingly.

Things were very discouraging for the most part. Mr. Beadle was plainly enamored of Kitty's manifold harms, and was determinedly devoted. Kitty was gay, and careless, and bewitching, and Howard was as lan guid as ever, and rather more pen-

Sally was convinced that this was due to unhappiness. He was grieved and angered by Kitty's indifference; he was a prey to hopeless yearnings and

jealous passion.

The only drawback to the theory was that Howard seemed sometimes ridiculously and unexplainably attentive to

But that was pride, of course-pique. Sally lived in momentary expectation of having a tale of wounded love and

anxieties in the flutter of preparation.

Kitty was to go as a gipsy, in a bright silk bodice, a gaily bespangled petticoat, and a highly-colored and highly-becoming turban—things which

tucked waist and abbreviated skirt, and her hair in two braids down her OFFICIAL STYLES IN HATS.

Sally's hopes had somehow risen rather high. This was almost the end of Kitty's visit, almost the last time that she and Howard would be together, and something must happen.

The fact of their approaching separation would come home to them both; would bring them nearer together; would strike down all obstacles hither-

happy end.

Mr. Beadle was, of course, the chief obstacle. Mr. Beadle had shown a profound interest in the occasion—a positive enthusiasm, which Sally considered revolting. idered revolting.

"A man of his age!" she had said to Kitty, indignantly. "It is absurd! He will probably come as Infancy."
"Undoubtedly!" Kitty had responded, gaily. "And Mr. Bennett as a lamp-nest or a lightning real had a second

lamp-post or a lightning-rod-he is so anusingly tall!"

Mrs. Smythe's rooms were a biaze of light and a seene of whirling galety, Sally gazed upon the scene, bewildered, from the retirement of a sofa. She had lost sight of Kitty, and in the present state of confusion could not be sure of knowing her again.

A stalwart Highlander, with a ferocious mask, paused before her, and appeared to be examining her intently.

"He thinks I'm somebody else," said Sally to herself, amusedly, and forgot him in a new excitement.

She had caught a glimpse of a red waist and a twinkling skirt; of a gay turban and a flying mass of dark hair. Kitty was in a low chair at the further end of the room, her bare, round arms, with their silver bands, gleaming white, and her smiling, red lips, just visible.

perched upon an ottoman at her side, gazing upward in an obvious state of admiration and bliss.

Sally craned her neck. Surely it was Howard! Only the top of his head was visible behind his exaggerated ruff; but surely that limited portion bore a striking resemblance to Howard's. Saily felt a thrill of exultation; this

was exactly what she had hoped for.

The music struck up: the Highlander offered his arm promptly, and away they whirled. Their steps were eminently suited.

hum of excitement, and then a simultaneous removal of masks.

Sally looked around eagerly. Kitty and Louis XVI, stood near—Kitty smiling and glowing. Louis XVI, stroking a stubbly mustache and beaming discovered to the control of the down upon her. looked up at her partner in

smile from beneath a blonde mus-

Highlander, softly. "Shall we step

have laughed at this knowledge of the ignominious failure of her plans.

was quite unexplainable. "I could hardly wait to tell you!"

eried Kitty.
She was sitting on the side of the bed, her dark hair in charming confusion around her shoulders, her silver bands in a pile beside her, her red tur-ban on the floor. "I could hardly wait! Oh, Sally,

can you guess?' "It is Mr. Beadle, I suppose?" said Sally, resignedly—so resignedly that Kitty stared.
"Dear me!" she cried delightedly.

"I thought so all along. Was I right after all? It is Mr. Bennett, I sup-

"I--I'm afraid so," said Sally softly.

Why the Congregation Smiled. At the dedication of Pilgrim Chapel, Buffalo, William A. Duncan, of Syraeuse, the State Sunday school Secreta-ry, was addressing the children in his usual vivacious manner. "Now, I am going to divide your school into three parts," said he. "There are b. b.'s. What are they?"
"Big boys," was the ready response. "Good. Then there are the b. g.'s. What are they?"

What are they?"
"Big girls," shouted forty voices.

"Right again. And last of all there "Little kids!" exclaimed a shrill question. The congregation smiled vociferously.

-Utica Observer.

Editors have their peculiarities as well as other people. They practice and inculcate brevity, which is a virtue. They are absent-minded which is a failing. It is not strange then, that one should send a note to his ladythat one should send a note to his lady-love like the following: "Dearest; I have carefully analyzed the feeling I entertain for you, and the result is sub-stantially as follows: I adore you! Will you be mine? Answer." Then, after a momen of thought, he added, in a dreamy, absent way: "Write only on

LAURENS C. H., S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1885.

People throughout the country express from time to time the greatest curiosity to learn the styles in official life, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York World. It is always a source of great satisfaction to a number of patriotic citizens to know that they are dressed like the rulers of that they are diessed like "the rulers of the country." At the beginning of this summer a good deal of interest has been awakened over the discussion as to what was the proper hat to be

A white hat would be altogether too undignified—although President Ar-thur affected them—and besides it would not suit the President's complexion. He will probably wear the black silk tile all summer. He wore a wide-brimmed soft hat up in the Adirondacks last summer, where—accord-

Then he came nearer, and stood regarding her critically, with his head on one side, folding his arms and crossing his scantily-clothed legs with a satismoreover, to which the white hat is peculiarly suitable. His tile looks as if it must have been built in Wilmington and by the son or grandson of the same hatter who supplied the first of

Mr. Manning has a democratic straw hat. It is a Mackinaw, flat-topped and sailor-shaped. He wears it over John Lucas, in April, 1880; it has perhis right ear, with the dashing grace of a young naval officer. Mr. Man-ning transferred his straw hat from Al-bany here. To climb that steep hill A distinguished-looking individual, bany here. To climb that steep hill in the costume of Louise XVI. was from the Argus office to the capitol of

Mr. Whitney wears a broad-brimmed silk hat, covered with a mourning-band. It is easily the most stylish tile of any worn in the cabinet. It is a New York hat from the curl of the brim to the swell of the crown, and in the range keeping with the tout ensemble of the family, women and children, or aged persons, to whom the severer country life is a burden, and the compensation is sure; for if our country is sending annually to foreign lands \$18,000,000 for raw all there is no reason why this amount Sally's cheeks began to glow behind her mask, and her eyes to sparkle.
Suddenly the music ceased; the waltzers paused; there was a little phin, he would doubtless provide him-self with a "wide-awake" and life-preserver as well. The country cannot af-ford to have its efficient naval secre-

tary take any useless risks.

Mr. Endicott adheres to a large brimmed silk hat, which he wears slightly upon the back of his head. It is emphatically a Boston hat, and may have been worn for a season or so amaze, and encountered the affection-ate gaze of a pair of blue eyes, and a back. It is conservative in style, agand a beneath a blonde muscelle.

"It is rather warm here," said the ighlander, softly. "Shall we step

ed hat which is struggling to be fashionable. The cream color is shown in a Manila straw which he put on at t beginning of the hot weather. This hat is broad-brimmed -not at all fash ionable, but is very comfortable. Mr. Garland wears a turn-down collar, and the low-crowned hat is very suitable. | tion: The one he wears is in the shape of a compromise between the Derby of the lets you in." east and the sombrero of Texas. Arkansas, it will be remembered is about

midway.

Postmaster General Vilas still wears

Postmaster General vilas still wears

purchased in It is a little rusty and not exactly in the prevailing shape, but it is much better than the average hat worn by Washington statesmen. The western political leader rather affects these hats of a fashion two or three years back. Just why, no man can tell, but Sena-tor Voorhees, or Beek or Sherman, or Harrison or Logan was never known to wear a hat of the prevalent fashion. It is not becoming in a statesman to take up promptly with innovations.

It seemes to be the ambition of all young wives to look well when any one calls. A young bride heard a ring at the front door. The maid was out, and she rushed up-stairs to "tidy" a little before admitting the caller. There was "Little kids!" exclaimed a shrill voiced urchin, without waiting for the question.

The amount of lightning work before the dressing-table. Quicker than it takes to tell it, a ribbon was fastened to her throat, a flower stabbed into her hair, a flash of powder on her face, and she was at the door—all smiles and blushes. The "gentleman" said he had the

> A correspondent writes that the Afghans cat onions as the Americans do apples. Our readers will therefore at once understand the cause of the recent attack by the Russians. They were obliged to use their guns to keep the Afghans from coming within hailing distance. And now we can easily be-lieve Col. Marvin': statement that the

Silk-Raising in American.

(lifteen to twenty cents) for fourteen hours' work, while equally skilled labor here should return nearly a dollar. Moreover, silk valued at four to five dollars per pound can be brought to New York from Japan at from three to eight cents per pound freight. The promising field for American silk-grow-Mr. Bayard, however, has declared for pearl-gray as it is a style much approved by his grandfather. Pearl-gray hats have always been worn in Delaware by fashionable statesmen, and he has no idea of parting from the tradition. Mr. Bayard is of that lymphatic temperment and

Nevertheless, a "Women's Silk-cul-ture Association," one of the indirect results of the Centennial Exposition, exists in Philadelphia, with the purpose of promoting silk-culture as profitable work for women. This was profitable work for women. This was organized, John Lucas, in April, 1880; it has permanent offices at 1328 Chestnut Street, where reeling is taught, silk-worm eggs, mulberry-trees and hand-reels bany here. To climb that steep that the summer day a man wants about as little on him as deceney and good breeding will allow. When half way up the hill a man generally takes off his hat and uses it as a fan the rest of the way. The advantage of a straw the way. The advantage of a straw the claims of "America's new industry," says: "It can be prosecuted by try," says: "It can be prosecuted by try

Edwin Forrest was once laid up with

The attorney general is the only one who has declared for the cream-colorgentleman, which were clearly dupli-cated by the bright-witted shiner, lasted some fifteen minutes, when the boy, a broad grin illuminating his expanhotel stairs, receiving a parting injune-

"Don't you stop pounding until he

This admonition was strictly carried out, whereupon the door was violently thrown open, and Forrest angrily de-manded the cause of so much commothe silk hat which he purchased in tion. Striking an attitude a la Meta-mora, the tutored bootblack declaimed

my wigwam."

name and a few additional adjectives) "to come up I want to see him." As the door closed upon the apt little bootblack a roar of laughter issued from Forrest's room, which seemed to

have a beneficial effect upon his ail-ment, for when his friend appeared he

was in quite a jovial frame of mind.

An Eastern housekeeper says the best way to destroy moths is to take dry powdered salt and sprinkle it all over he carpet, particularly along the edges; then sweep it thoroughly. peat this about once a month in moth time, and you will have no trouble from that destructive insect. The salt may also be sprinkled on any wooden furniture and brushed off with a whisp broom. It is perfectly harmless and will help to cleanse and preserve the color of the wood.

From the persistency with which the Deceased-Wife's Sister bill is being agitated in England, it may be inferred that the Englishman cannot be happy until he gets an opportunity to marry his wife's sister. As we have heard nothing of a Deceased-Husband's Brother bill the conclusion is irresistibe the petticoat, and a highly-colored and highly-becoming turban—things which in giply-becoming turban—things which no gipsy has ever been known to wear. Sally was to appear modestly as a peasant of doubtful nationality, with a life of the paper. Write plainly on one side of the paper. Write plainly and give real-name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good a family is enough—if not too much.—New York Tribune.

His wife s sister. As we have heard inhabitants of Afguanistan are a strong race and long-winded. They never get out of breath.—New York Tribune.

Norristown Herald. VOODOOISM IN GEORGIA

Witch Doctress Called in to a Dying Colored Man, Who Dies.

whole population of Carlisle, its raw material altogether from abroad, duty free. The manufacturers do not expect much result from silk-raising in America, chiefly because they think silk cannot be well recled in this country at any satisfactory price. A with pulmonary consumption. About demand for protective duties on the raw material would also tend to reduce ly alarmed his relatives. After a contract material would also tend to reduce ly alarmed his relatives. as to what was the proper hat to be worn.

The president is more conservative than any member of his cabinet. He wears a closely buttoned Prince Albert coat always, and, after the proper to a state of the proper hat to be wilk-growing become an interest of importance. It is stated that the girls in the French filatures earn only from one to one and a half francs (twenty to thirty cents) a day, and in those of 1t-aly seventy-five centimes to a france (lifteen to twenty cents) for fourteen hours' work, while equally skilled labor.

The president is more conservative the margins for manufacturers, should silk-growing become an interest of importance. It is stated that the girls in the French filatures earn only from one doctrons who had been attending him should be dismissed and a witch doctrons called in to exercise her art. This woman—Nan Cryder—has for some time past been an object of awe to the colored people of the town, whom she has convinced of her unnatural powers. Their feasible business.

—Mr. J. M. Ivv, of Rock Hill, is very ill, and but little hope is enter-to the colored people of the town, whom she has convinced of her unnatural powers. Their feasible business. natural powers. Their fears were augmented by her fantastic dress and weird appearance. Her gowns were of gaudy colors and her face was painted. Walker's malady, at the time of the woman's arrival, had been aggravated by a violent hemorrhage which had utterly prostrated him. He was very weak and breathed with difficulty. The first move of the sorreges —Pi The first move of the sorceress

ty. The first move of the sorceress was to close every aperture of the sick room by which air might enter. She till a left, informing Mrs. Walker that she would proceed to ascertain the real cause of the affliction. She returned, and, after expelling every one from the sick man's room, was left alone with him for about ten minutes, when she suddenly opened the door, called for Mrs. Walker, and then, without stopping to say a word, ran away out stopping to say a word, ran away as fast as possible. Mrs. Walker hur-ried into the room to find her husband breathing his last. He died in less than five minutes.

The witch scattered salt on the sick room and stuck pins in the door in some queer way, and passed a white string around them. Then she tore up the front steps of the house and put more pins under it and a stick with marks on it, and told Mrs. Walker that the first who came would be the one that be vitched her husband. The austral months of that has been giving mink for several months.

—Chesterfield county jail has not a single prisoner awaking trial. The Sheriff will have to invest in a pair of white gloves for the Judge.

—"Col. II. C. O'Neill, of Charleston, bought a cottage on Sullivan's Island the day before the storm. The day after it was in ruins on the ground. that be vitched her husband. The au- after it was in ruins on the ground. that be vitched her hasband. The austhorities will investigate the matter at once, and the Voodoo woman will probably be arrested for murder.

The Old Mullein Stalk.

The mullein plant of the old field is too well-known for an introduction as to what it is, but aside from the fact that our old grandmothers used to to whom the severer country life is a burden, and the compensation is sure; for if our country is sending annually to foreign lands \$18,000,000 for raw silk, there is no reason why this amount of money cannot be divided among our own American culturists. The crop or silk, there is no reason why this amount of money cannot be divided among our own American culturists. The crop or product is not perishable, like much of the farm product, and the trees, once planted and grown, yield a perpetual supply of food for the siik-worms, care being taken only in the annual picking of the leaves."

The production of 60,000 pounds of The product is not perishable, like much of Taylor's Cherokee Remetals in the manufacture of Taylor's Cherokee Remetals in the stimulating expectorant principle in the Sweet Gumand Muller, Anderson county, and over ninety converts have been made in seventher the production of the lungs, extracted as it is in the manufacture of Taylor's Cherokee Remetals in the manufacture of Taylor's Cherokee Cherokee Cherokee Cherokee Cherokee Cherokee Cherokee Cherokee Cherokee Cherok The production of 60,000 pounds of cocoons was reported by correspondents of the association in 1883, largely from southern New Jersey and from the South.—From "A Siik Dress," in Harper's Magazine for July.

The Wiewam.

-J. C. Fitzgerald, of Greenville, is accumulating a cabinet of curiosities which is well worth inspection and is now very valuable. The gem of his last Thursday, and received injuries at a manifest book bound in As pegarded or self, she had long shire come to the conclision that any some cannot be the conclision that the conclision that any some cannot be the conclision that any some cannot be the conclision that the co coins one of Constantine the First, about A. D. 300, and one of Augustus days ago, saw an owl completely crear, both copper.

—Samuel L. McCreery, aged 48, a prosperous farmer, committed snicide at White Pond, Aiken county, on the 31st ult, with a pistol. He had gone to purchase a bottle of castor oil for one of his children and stopped on his one of his children and stopped on his way back to get his old army pistol which a neighbor had borrowed. With this weapon he killed himself. He had been a dyspentic for a long time and the daughter quite sick. been a dyspeptic for a long time, and this must have induced the deed, as his home was a happy one. He rode with Hampton's Legion in the Confederate

-Last week a dog fell into a gentleman's well in Spartanburg, and efforts were made to save the well. A rope was lowed with a noose at the end, "You sent for me. I have come. If with the hope that it might catch feet" as the printers say. It was perlittle fellow and didn't want any fool-"Pouncing upon the boy, Forrest growled one: "You young imp, you! If the control of the control

> has been subscribed, including all the subscriptions at Due West. Mr. Barn-well has returned from Charleston, where he secured \$10,000 in subscriptions Mr. George W. Williams along the release the whole where the secured \$10,000 in subscriptions Mr. George W. Williams along the release the rel tions, Mr. George W. Williams alone taking \$5,000. It is thought the band will be organized and in running order by December. -While the Rev. J. F. Shultz, of

Shrewsburg, Pa., was preaching a memorial sermon on General Grant, a resident of Winterstown, J. H. P. Fulon, rushed into the pulpit and knocks ed the minister down. There was much excitement and several persons who went to the assistance of the preacher were badly hurt. -Little Billy Mahone is said to weigh only ninety pounds, and by a

pointments to Federal offices.

THE NEWS OF THE STATE.

Some of the Latest Saylogs and Doings in South Carolina.

-The Augusta Railroad is within five miles of the town of Spartanburg. -A chicken with four feet and legs is put forward as a Bucksville curios-

-The loss from the recent Charleston cyclone is now run up to \$2,600,-

is thought, fatally injured. —The cotton receipts in Greenville last year were 17,869 bales, against 17,695 bales the year before.

-Opportune rains in Lexington county have gladdened the hearts of farmers and improved the crop pros-

-Pink Smith and his wife have been

last week she broke the other while

-Captain Henry Sally, of Johnstown, Aiken county, owns a calf nine months old that has been giving milk

roller skating.

-The wooden warehouse in rear of

the freight depot in Newberry, was burnt Sunday. Loss or building and contents about \$1,600; no insurance. -Colonel Jouett P. Smith, manager af the McCormick manganese mines, has got an order for 5,000 tons of the

The next shipment goes to Eng-

-The Anderson Intelligencer has lengthened its columns and added a column to each page on account of its increased advertising patronage. It is

—The municipal election in Greenville, which occurs next week, promises to be hotly contested. Mr. A. B. Williams, editor of the News, is nomi-

now a 36-column paper.

-John and Sherman Bridgman and Benny Emory, three young farmers of Greenville county, have under perfect

cultivation five acres of tobacco. The

yield promises to be abundant. -Mr. John W. Hamel, of Lancaster, has a Cochin China rooster five months old with legs fourteen inches long. has to squat down in order to get its bill to the ground when picking up

-Some of the farmers of Marion are letting the fodder dry up on the stalk, contending that it is not worth the price paid for pulling it, and that the corn and land is much benefited by letting it remain on the stalk. In the northwest such a thing as pulling fod-

der is unknown. -That trestle at Saluda is "off its from under some of the sills. While

There is no longer any doubt that Abbeville will have a bank. More than the requisite amount of money has been subscribed, including all the control of them, go into your patch with a long pole and raise up the vines and at the control of them, go into your patch with a long pole and raise up the vines and store that the control of them is a long to the control of the control of

they please.

-John Price, a negro living in the upper part of York county, while fooling with an old musket, had the right side of his head shot away. A physician put the parts together with adhesive plaster and laid John under a tree, expecting his death momentarily. Strange to say, about dark John requested to be carried home, the parts adhered and he is getting well.

"Permanent." There are medicines which give only temporary relief and then leave the sufferer worse off than before, especially in cases of dyspepsia. . Remember that this is not the way with Brown's Iron Bitters. See what Mr. J. M. Gaines, of Gaines, S. C., says about this prince of tonics: "My wife has been greatly benefited by it; she had been troubled with dyspepsia for

recent combination of circumstances beyond his control he has even less weight than that in Virg nia politics just now, especially in reference to ap-The Governor has accepted the years, and now I believe she is permaresignation of Mr. L. J. Walker as a nently cured." It also cures liver and member of the Railroad Commission. | kidney complaints.